

# Nightmare On Figg St.

ScHoolboy Q

What's 50 grand to a muh fucka like me, can you please remind me?  
Shit, I'll remind ya  
Put that steel behind ya  
Put ya five inside ya  
Better chill out wit' all that flossin' potna  
(Ball so hard) you must be cray  
Leave em in the streets with his shoelaces missin'  
And socks up off his feet  
Pistol holdin' gonorrhea nigga  
Skeet skeet  
Soul dropped  
Rock dropped  
Dot dropped  
Black Hippy, TDE  
Well fuck it nigga lets 4-peat  
A dope Hoover dealer, uh, ADHD, fuck that  
Lets bake coke and cook crack  
Fuck the sheriffs, the gang unit  
Fuck crash  
Pimp hoes or wring ya bread, she love tracks

Crack of dawn  
Figg get it, yeah we get it, yeah  
Figg get the money, yeah  
All season, every year  
Niggas better hope our star poppin  
Before I start robbin the reup wit oxycontin

On figg we see it  
We need it  
We want it  
We get it  
Its stormin', its snowin', its floodin'  
And still out here thuggin'  
On figg we see it  
We need it, we want it  
We get it  
Figg get the money yea  
Figg get the money yea

Uh, whats 50 grand to a muh fucka like you, you still need a reminder?  
(Yeah, thought so)  
Shit I'm loco  
38 brown call him coco  
Stick around the block boy  
Tell em go go  
Don't stop shootin til ya all red tho  
Yellow tape muh fucka shoulda yield ho (shoulda yield ho)  
Why you all tough fo'?  
See yo' gangsta ass later at the crossroads

The landlord turn your lieutenant into a tenant  
And if ya rims spinnin' ya jaw dented  
Ima grown man dog, I ain't kiddin'  
The end has come  
So, keep weed and big lungs  
Big guns

Brought on her knees  
The holy ghost, she speak in tongues  
Murder searchin'  
Why even run when scotty done  
Nigga you must got me confused  
Bitch I'm from the groove  
On figg side makin moves  
Drive to pussy more than I do to church  
No AC, but the heater work, MURK!